MIS JOLLY PACE SPOILS HIS LAW-TER'S ELOQUENT PATHOS.

Experts in Handwriting Make Fine Points on the Signatures Upon Which Mong the Verdict in the Brooklyn Divorce, William H. Langley yesterday made his first personal appearance in the trial of his wife's suit for absolute divorce, which Justice Landen and a jury are trying in the Circuit Court for Brooklyn. In the proceedings of the day before Mr. Langley's name and description were often mentioned. Three witnesses from the United States Hotel told about the fat. red-faced man who had been there on at least five occasions, and had registered as W. Lawlor and lady, and had occupied a room for sevoral hours with a woman. They had all iden-used Mr. Lawlor and Mr. Langley as one and



"THAT PACE! THAT PACE!" BATS MIL GATHOR. the same person. One witness had borne him in mind for many months because of his size and his red face.
All this naturally stirred the curiosity of the

jury and the spectators. Mrs. Langley, the carefully inspected and admired or criticised according to taste, which varies so much is matters of female loveliness. Every one wished to see Mr. Langley, the accused, the alleged erring husband, the unfaithful father of their children, the millionaire, whose fancies were supposedly not tamed and harnessed by ten years of married life with a young and attractive wife, and by many more years of married with a Mrs. Langley, who has long passed to her reward. It had been testified that on one occasion he had ordered oyster stew or eyster fry for the unknown woman who shared the room at the United States Hotel with him. and that on another occasion he had ordered a pint bottle of champagne, whether domestic or imported did not appear. Of course. Mr. Langley denies that these indiscretions and trivolities were of his doing. But the witnesses had raised a question as to the value of this denial, and Mr. Langtey was therefore assured of a great deal of attention when he should show himself in court.

He chose rather an unlucky time for his debut. It was late in the afternoon session and the case for the plaintiff having closed. Mr. Gaynor was making the statement of Mr. Langler's case to the jury. Mr. Gaynor is a most eloquent man, a lawyer who does not disdain to shed the sympathetic tear in full view of the jury and everybody over a wronged ent, He had begun by setting forth the sanctity of the married state, the beauty of the family, the proud and responsible position of the father. He had set forth how cautiously both divine and human laws dealt with the severing of the bonds between husband and

'You are called upon, gentlemen." said he. to take away all his rights from this husband, to east him off, to refuse him the right of his children. Should one of them die he would not have the right to follow its little coffin to the grave. You are asked to do this upon the testimony of sneaks and spies. Think of this husband going home that evening in August and finding his wife and children gone, his home deserted. 'Think of it, gentlemen, think of the emotions that overpowered him. I can not think of the expression of his face without feeling.' That face! That face!"



MR LANGLEY

Mr. Gaynor's head was shaking slowly from side to side. His voice was trembling and his small eyes were glistening with the tears that threatened to fall. Just then Mr. Langley came in. He is a large man and he came bustling, so that every one tried to see what the matter was. He was handsomely dressed and his overcoat was buttoned about his tall and heavy frame. His head is round and almost baid. His forehead is much narrower than his jaws, which are exceedingly wide and heavy, several double chins rolling tumilituously down to his coilar. He has a long, coquettishly flowing moustache and his eyes twinkie with health and good humon.

But his color is his strong point, so strong that to see it once is to forget it never. About his iews and the lower parts of his checks this color is of a bright rad, a crimson red. As it nears his temples this red deepens and changes until upon his temples it is a bright purple almost. Mr. Langley is and was yesterday afternoon a picture of a prosperous healthy, well-fed, well-groomed man of 46 years or thereabouts. He is brisk and businessike in his manner, the hast person in the world to excite sympathy or commiseration. He looked somewhat embarrased, but not at all out of humor or despondent. In fact he looked as if he had just come from a bird and a bottle" that had thoroughly agreed with him. Mr. Gaynor's voice went on trembling, and his eyes went on glistening with unshed tears. But alas, the unhappy victim had appeared at the wrong time. And there was a smile upon the faces of jury, counsel, witnesses, and spectators.

Mrs. Langley watched her husband when he came in, and centinued to keep her eyes fastened upon him as he sat there listening to Mr. Gaynor's alternate indignation and sympathy. Her face did not change expression, it could get no paler than it was, and her eyes had too worn a look about their lids to express much else. Miss Shepard, Mrs. Langley, At first Mr. Langley sat with his back to his wife and his sister-in-law. After shifting

At first Mr. Langley sat with his back to his wife and his sister-in-law. After shifting about in his chair for some time, he changed his position so that he could look at them and they could look into his face. His eyes wandered for a while and then fixed themselves upon his wife. He leaned forward, resting his forehead upon his fist, and his fist upon the table. With his face turned, he was regarding her steadily, and she, him. But neither of them flinched, and, finally, both gave it up.

While the proceedings were interesting in themselves, the chief interest lay in the things that were hinted and that may or may not come out as the trial progresses. Every now and then there would come the rumble of the thunder of the storm of scandal and slame that hangs just below the horizon and that each side seems to hesitate about calling into view. As yet there have been no open charges on pither side, except those contained in Mrs. Langley's complaint, that her husband was unfaithful to her on five specific occasions in the United States Hotel. Nothing has developed as to their domestic life, as to the bitternesses that existed between them for a long time before that day in August last when Mrs. Langley took her children and went home to her father. first Mr. Langley sat with his back to his

Boot. Third W. Garrier is his upsech dec.

He charged that Mr. Boot was the attorner for Mr. Herdline, proprietor of the United Herdline, proprietor and the Section of the Boots of the Herdline, proprietor and the Section of the Herdline, proprietor and the Section of the Herdline, proprietor and the Section of the Herdline, proprietor of the Herdline, prop



MR. AMES, BAG AND BLACKBOARD.

hand of a business man or other person accustomed to writing who was putting down a name in a great hury. It will be noticed that the signature "W. Lawler" contains five letters of the name "W. H. Lawley" in somewhat the same relative positions.

The chief expert for Mra Langley was Daniel T. Ames of Elizabeth. N. J., whose office is at 202 Broadway. Mr. Ames is a very scientific person. He uses large words, and words that one does not often hear nowadays. But in the main he is clear, and yesterday he was certainly positive enough in his conclusions. When he came upon the stand he was discovered to have an alligator leather bag, amost large enough to hold a week's washing, and a long paper roll. Before anything could be done about it he set down the bag, unrolled the roll flung out as blackboard, and tacked it to the wail behind the witness box. With the aid of a piece of chalk he was soon at work dissecting letters and explaining resemblances and differences. The other expert for Mrs. Langley was Mr. John J. Alt of the Commercial Kank, who did the following the commercial kank, who did the following the delias but sail conditively more than the best register. "No crastifulation the ligent bank officer." said he, "ever has a forged signature passed upon him. In all the cases I have known of, the bank officer who was fooled was sicher stupid or else was careless because of overconfidence or because of the rush of business. Handwritings are unmistakable, and Mr. Langley made those signatures in my opinion, beyond a doubt."

For the defence Mr. David N. Carvalho, the photographer, was the chief expert, with a benevolent looking old gentleman named Dr. Hogan, of Troy, as a corroborator. Mr. Carvalho had made photographs and tracings, had used microscopes, had dissected and compared and contrasted. His conclusion was: "I can say positively that Mr. Langley," but writte those signatures that it is not within his scope as a writer to have made them. The same person made all five, but that person was not alouid not hav



MISS ALICE SHEPARD.

OOTAH GIVES A PARTY.

are other things in this case than those that appear upon the surface. There are motives for this wife's conduct which may develop as we proceed."

He described Mr. Langler in most eloquent language as a faithful husband, a protector of his children and of his wife, as betrayed by that wife in that she never gave him a chance to defend himself, but fied from him without warning. Mrs. Langley listened to these remarks with a face that expressed indignation except when Mr. Langley's domestic virtues were being pictured. Then she smiled an amused and scorntul smile, and looked at him. His eyes were modestly dropped.

Of the line of defence Mr. Gaynor said: "Mr. Herdling and Mr. Vail, the proprietor and the clerk of the United States Hotel, will tell you that Mr. Langley was not there on the days in question. Mr. Langley cannot remember as to the more distant dates. The events of those days have passed beyond his recall. But he does remember as to Aug. 8 last, the last date charged in the complaint. He will tell you the events of that day, how he came up from Shelter Island, got home before the family was up, went over and attended to some business, came back to his home about 2 o'clock, and went down with his family on the 2:50 train to Shelter Island, where he registered himself, and then at the hotel." Mrs. Langley's eyes opened wider and wider at this account, and she again looked at Mr. Langley and smiled sarcastically. The hotel register and the clerks at the hotel at Shelter Island may be brought into court as a result of this. Mr. Langley, in all probability. Will be put upon the etand to-day.

Before Mr. Gaynor's speech Mr. Parsons made the usual motion to dismiss the proceedings on the usual ground, that the case against Mr. Langley was not made out, and that the testimony was from paid spies, whom the Court of Appeals has decided are not trustworthy if unsupported. Justice Landon overruled the motion.

you, any way?" "I'm James Irving, and live in Greenwich

avenue," said the man. "You see. I was half asleep in a saloon this afternoon and heard them discussing their plans. They're going to break into a house on Fifth avenue, near Fiftieth street, and—"
"How many are there? Speak up quick

"How many are there? Speak up quick now."

"How many are there? Speak up quick now."

"Three. I don't know their names. They got on a down elevated train, and, as I had no money. I couldn't follow them."

Taking the hint the detective, at a signal from the Sergeant, slipped a fifty-cent piece into Mr. Irving's hand.

"Well, anything more?" asked the Sergeant. sharply.

"That's all I heard, only the men said they would go armed, and—"

"Call up three of our best men," almost shouted the Sergeant. "I propose to nip this business in the bud."

When the men appeared a whispered consultation followed, and then they and Detective Morris retired to prepare for the coming fray. It was decided to keep Mr. Irving in the station until the captures had been made.

Hour after hour passed, and just as it was growing light restorday morning four sternfaced men, weary and mud-stained from patrolling Fifth avenue all night on the lookout for burglars who did not exist, filed into the station.

Later in the day Mr. Irving was arraigned

for burgiars who did not exist, filed into the station.

Eater in the day Mr. Irving was arraigned before Justice McMahon in the Yorkville Police Court.

"Well, what's the matter with you?" asked the Justice.

"All I ask of your Honor," whined Irving, is to let me get out in time to join a circus in the spring. I can't find anything to do in the winter, but I'm going to travel with a show in warm weather.

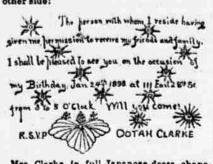
One of the court officers recognized the prisoner as James Mahon, whose father was at warm weather."

One of the court officers recognized the prisoner as James Mahon, whose father was at one time a bose bill poster in this city. When the Justice heard that Mahon was in the habit of setting money by going to the police with stories of prospective crimes, he sent him to the Island for six months.

Miss Carrington's Fatal Fall. Miss Elizabeth Carrington was found dead yesterday morning in the yard of 163 West Seventy-eighth street, the residence of her brother-in-law, James B. Brewster, President of J. B. Brewster & Co., the carriage manufacturers. She had fractured her skull in falling from the second story. Miss Carrington ing from the second story. Miss Carrington was in her Sist yeer. She was a daughter of the late Nehemiah Carrington, a West India merchant of New Haven, and had lived with the Brewsters many years. She never wholly recovered from the effects of a fall she met with some six years ago, and of late, since her eyesight began to fail, had been carefully watched by her niece, Miss Brewster. For the last three nights, however, Miss Carrington had been alone in her room, because of a marked improvement in her mental condition, and the family believe she mistook the window for a door.

OOTAH IS A POODLE, AND HER GUESTS WERE DOGS OF HIGH DEGREE. It Was a Drassy Affair, and Refreshments were Served on Tables Six Inches High-Ice Cream and Chicken-Also Punch.

The social event of the week has been Ootah Clarke's reception to the swells and swellesses of canine aristocracy. Ootah herself is a Japanese poodle of royal birth and breeding. and possesses the proud distinction of being the only Jap poodle in this country imported straight from the Mikado's kennels, a fact which Ootah never forgets, and which ac-counts for the hauteur and condescending graciousness of demeanor with which she patronizes the non-patrician American citizen. Whether Ootah uses the McAllister Almanac de Gotha or makes out her list from the Ollie Teall elect, certain it is that only dogs of high social place and unquestion this descent received the heavy bristol board card of invita-tion sent out by Mrs. Eugene Clarke of 111 East tivity. The invitation was printed in Japanese



Mrs. Clarke, in full Japanese dress, chaperoned the affair. Fair young girls and matrons formed the reception committee, holding each boned Japanese member of Ootah's large and thriving family. In the centre Ootah herself, with her supercitions nose pointing skyward a big rosette on either side her collar, one of pink and one of blue; an air of high-born indifference and resignation in the amiable greeting with which she welcomed her guests, as if wishing it were all over. The Hiltons were the first to arrive, as they

as if wishing it were all over.

The Hittons were the first to arrive, as they only called in on their way to another crush. They belong to Mrs. A. B. Hitton and are Ootah's offspring, but with the savor faire of the society veteran she manifested rather less interest in them than in other guests less closely connected.

Sport Rosenfeld came early and acted bored as any man would at a woman's tea. Sport is the dog Mr. Sydney liosenfeld tries his new plays on. He has great powers of endurance. He has cultivated a philosophical disposition. He is a coffee spaniel, and has a lordly contempt for the little perfumed dude dogs that are carried about in women's arms. He would have enjoyed mussing the rosettes on little Miss Ootah and chewing a piece out under her chin. He could have broken up that dog party and had something exciting and worth while going on, but being a philosopher he only looked blase and weary.

The Princess Dagomar, just over from England, came in late and made a sensation. Two little Japs, black and white, with yellow silk ruffles around their necks, came in with a greeting rather too demonstrative for good form and threatened a panic, but they were coaxed and kissed into is ubmission. A score of dogs were presently straining at the leashes and forming acquaintances, waving their piumy tails and tossing their beribboned heads in the centre of an admiring group of richly apparelled ladies and interested men.

It was noticeable that the ladies' costumes harmonized most wonderfully with the coloring of dogs. A shy, little Yorkshire terrier, all in blue and brown, was carried on the arm of a lady with fur epaulettes, the color of the dogs's coat on a background of dull green. The Princess Dagomar, glossy black in color, had a mistress dressed richly in black velvet. Mrs. Denison, one of the handsomest women of Sorosis, had decked her black and white pug in a scarlet bow in happy contrast to her gown, and, as she said, very becoming to the dog.

the place, but after three or four helps, he gave up trying to get a meal and resigned himself to lee eream and sugar kisses with the apirit of the early martyrs. Mr. and Mrs. Rosenfeld gave him considerable attention as the guests were crowding into the banquet hall, but it was an unkind want of faith in the conscientiousness of the animal. The little dogs all behaved, because they didn't know any better. Sport did know better, but he crossed his paws on the toy table as if praying for grace, and earned his right to a halo.

ter. but he crossed his paws on the toy table as if praying for grace, and earned his right to a halo.

Mrs. Bronson Howard sat in the centre of the room and fed the baby pug just over from the land of the chrysanthemum. Men in Japanese dress from the Mikado's kingdom stood about in the throng. Fretty women in beautiful gowns sat down on the floor with their pets, and watched them soliciously as they devoured unfamiliar goodies. A tiny little black and white Jap pug dog stood up on his hind feet and began to "chin chin" with all his might from sheer delight. There were chicken and Japanese cakes. Japanese sweetmeats and ice cream for the dogs, and after the dogs had finished, not before, there was punch and dainties for the ladies and gentlemen.

A birthday cake, with lighted candles and surrounded with kisses, finished the feast, and the serving of a game pie containing presents for the doggies to take home as souvenirs concluded the unique affair.

Carriages were ordered, the dog darlings wrapped in costly biankets went home to their dreams and indigestion, and Ootah danced a gavotte in her delight to think it was over. And the old woman with the basket on her arm, taking it all in from the pavement, and: "A dog pairty is it? Glory to God, but they must have little to do."

MRS. VERMILYEA'S PREDICAMENT.

She Rides to Jail Beside the Driver of the Black Maria. Mrs. Belinda Vermilyea, who has for several years been a member of the Hanson Place Methodist Church in Brooklyn, appeared before Judge Tighe in the Butler Street Police Court yesterday morning to answer to the charge of having assaulted Mrs. Kate Dally in Mrs. Dally's flat at 162 Seventh avenue. Mrs. Vermilyes and her thirteen-year-old daughter formerly lived in the flat with Mrs. Dally, but a few months ago some trouble occurred between them, and Mrs. Vermilyea moved out and took another flat in the neighborhood. On Jan. 6 Mrs. Vermilyes visited Mrs. Dally, and, after a dispute about some articles of furniture, she pulled Mrs. Pally's hair, it is asserted, and pushed her down. The teatmony yesterday was exceedingly conflicting, but Judge Tighe found Mrs. Vermilyen guilty, and sentenced her to pay a fine of \$10 or go to jail forten days.

Mrs. Vermilyea did not have the required amount on hand, and there was no friend in court generous enough to advance it, so she was obliged to go to jail. Driver Joe Evans, however, of the prison van saved her the humiliation of taking her place with the "drunks" and vagrants huddled inside, and allowed her to sit beside him on the box as he drove to the jail. She had not been in jail more than a few hours when a friend arrived, paid her fine, and secured her release. Her lawyer will appeal from Judge Tighe's judgment. after a dispute about some articles of furni-

Jumped from a Window and Killed Horself Mrs. Louisa Sonius, wife of James T. Sonius, marble worker, committed suicide early yesterday morning by jumping from the win-dow of her spartments, on the top floor of the tenement house, 078 Tenth avenue. Police-man Delaney saw her jump. On the way to man Delaney saw her jump. On the way to Roosevelt Hospital in an ambulance she recovered consciousness and said to Delaney, "I want everybody to forgive me for what I have done." She died at 8 o'clock. After the birth of her second child four months ago, a physician advised that she be sent temporarily to an asylum, but her husband would not consent to do so. Mrs. Sonius imagined that somebody was trying to steal her children, and her stepmother was obliged to sit up to watch her. A few minutes before 2 o'clock she ran to the window and jumped out before she could be stopped. A FAMOUS BROADWAY PILOT .

For Fifteen Years at Broadway and Fifth The best-known Broadway pilot has been ordered to new cruising grounds. Six feet three inches tall Patrolman Kane, for fifteen years the pilot at Fifth avenue, Broadway, and Twenty-third street, is now doing duty at Broadway and Fulton street. His old station involved the most arduous Broadway duty in the citr, and was dangerous as well, as his three mishaps there, each resulting in broken

bones, bear evidence.

There is the point where the torrent of Broadway travel is churned into s whiripool by the addition of the Twenty-third street easeade and the stately stream from the avenues. All these meet, plunge about, fume and fret and froth for a time, and then flow on, and across the very vortex Policeman Kane for fifteen years has piloted the

Proud and lowly, beggar and lord, Rage and veivel, fetters and sword; Poverly, wealth and woe

for fifteen years has biloted the
Proud and lowly, begger and lord.
Rags and veivel, fetters and sword;
Peverty, wealth and wes

of New York. He was the terror of coach drivers, the salvation of shopping women, the guard and escort of the very young, the old, and the infirm, the counsellor and friend of the nursewomen, the idol of the newsboys, and the good-natured monitor of street fakirs.
But Policeman Kane's dark auburn chin whiskers and moustache have turned gray in the service, and he has been transferred to an easier cruise, where, as he says, there is less work in a month than there was up at Broadway and the avenue in a dar.

"Why?" asked a Sun reporter.

"It's the private carriage drivers that make the trouble up there," explained Policeman Kane. "These flunkies think people on foot have no right to live. They'd run them down like sheep if you didn't make them know you'd stand no nonsense, no matter whose cockade they wore. Down here the drivers are all decent, Intelligent chars, who stop at a signal and give the reople a chance to cross."

Pilot kane signals to drivers of all vehicles except horse cars as the ordinary citizen signals only for a horse car. But when he wants a car to stop he makes a quick motion with his right hand as if he were applying a brake. The Broadway drivers understand that, and never pretend not to see him. The other day a Broadway driver on the downgrip saw half a block of clear track ahead of him when he reached Fulton street, and was anxious to take advantage of this phenomenon to make up time. Kane stood on the corner, his arm hooked under the armpit of a crippled man. He made the rotary signal, which the driver-saw, but instead of obeying he looked appealingly, pointed to the tempting clear track, and hurried his horses. Kane gave another twi-to an aimaginary brake, and the effect could not have been more prompt if he had really had his hand on the brake. The horses were brought up on their hauncies, the driver saw but instead of obeying he looked appealingly, pointed to

THREE MEXICAN BANDITS CAUGHT. Troopers of the Third Cavalry Get Them After a Sharp Fight,

Washington, Jan. 24.-Two leaders of the bandits who have caused so much trouble slong the Mexican border have been captured. Information of their apprehension was received to-day at the War Department in the following telegram to Secretary Elkins from Brig.-Gen. Wheaton at San Antonio, Tex.: "I have the honor to report an important

blotle register and the clerks at the hotel at Shelter island may be brought into court as at result of this. Mr. Langley, in all probability, will be used to the stand to-day. Parson at Bolore Mr. Garnor's speech Mr. Parson at Bolore Mr. Garnor's speech Mr. Parson at Bolore Mr. Garnor's speech Mr. Parson of the stand to-day. The Bolore Mr. Garnor's speech Mr. Parson of the stand to-day. The Bolore Mr. Garnor's speech Mr. Parson of the stand to-day. The Bolore Mr. Garnor's speech Mr. Parson of the stand to day the standard of the standa success by our troops on the Rio Grande bor-

skin Bag that Was Sewed to His Shirt, CHICAGO, Jan. 24.-Albert Heyder, a German from Buffalo, reported to the police to-day that he had been robbed of \$5,000 in cash by Josie Rice, a loose character. Heyder, who is about 40 years old, had just come from Galveston, where his uncle, Edward Heyder, had died and lett him a fortune of \$45,000. He had the estate settled up and was on his way back to Buffalo with the proceeds on his person. In his pocket he carried \$37,417 in drafts and in a buckskin bag which he had sewed to his undershirt under his left arm he had \$5,000 in greenbacks.

While waiting for the departure of his train Heyder started out to see the sights, and on Clark street met Josie Rice. They visited a saloon, and after taking two or three drinks Heyder began to feel drowsy. When he awoke some hours later in another building he found that his shirt sleeve and the buckskin bag had been cut open, and the \$5,000 was gone, and so was the woman. He was feeling dizzy, and, accepting the advice of a colored woman he met in the hallway, he went back and slept until morning, when he reported the matter to the police. When the police were finally notified, the woman was arrested in a maudlin condition, and with only \$4 or \$5 in her possession. The police are looking for Lena Blake, a negress, supposed to be an accessory. Josie Rice, a loose character. Heyder, who is

MRS. BLANC'S DOCTOR SUES.

She Says Her Husband Should Pay the Doctor, and that He's Been Paid, Any Way. Dr. John A. Irwin of 14 West Twenty-ninth street is suing Mrs. Blanc, the actress, for \$555 for professional treatment. He says that he made 161 visits professionally to her, for he made 161 visits professionally to her, for which he charges at the rate of \$5 a visit, and performed five operations, for which he charges \$10 each. His bill was \$855, of which he says Mrs. Blanc paid him \$300.

She admits that Dr. Irwin treated her, when she was living with her husband, and she says that the services were rendered at the instance and request of her husband upon his promise to pay for the same. She denies that she ever paid or made any promise to pay the bill, and she moreover asserts that the services were worth over \$300, and that they have been fully not paid for.

Judge McCarthy has put the case down for trial on Feb. 6.

Receiver for Churles C. Hughes,

Joseph C. Levi has been appointed receiver in supplementary proceedings for Charles C. Hughes, ex-Secretary of the Manhattan Athletic Ciub and assistant district superin-tendent of the Wagner Palace Car Company. John B. Jackson obtained a judgment against Hughes for \$638. Mr. Hughes is the owner of the Manhattan Press at 231 East Forty-second

the Manhattan Press at 231 East Forty-second street.

The presses cost \$3,000, on which Mr. Hughes paid \$700, the rest being on mortgage. The type and supplies, which cost \$1.00, are mortgaged for \$220, and he owes outside of what is recorded about \$5,000. He owns Manhattan Ataletic Club bonds which are hypothecated for \$525. He printed the Manhatlan Chronicle.

Incendiarism for Revenge.

FORT MONROE, Va., Jan. 24.-A dozen colored men in Hampton have become angry because the Rev. Thomas H. Shorts, a colored minister, who gained considerable notoriety by marry-ing Douglass Green, the New York broker, and ing Douglass Green, the New York broker, and Mrs. McCrea of Chicago, about three years ago, had them indicted for selling fiquor. They decided on incendiarism for revenge. His house was set on fire on last Friday night, but was extinguished before much damage was done. Barnes's riotel and Brittingham's furniture store were also on the list, but not fired. The plan of the incendiaries was to start the fire in the west end of the town, and thus draw off the Fire Department, but the man sent for that purpose was arrested before he could get to work. He has confessed, and half a dozen of them are under arrest. Peptik Bread



Cleveland's Baking Powder,

only 1 1-2 rounded teaspoonfuls to each quart of flour

The recipe is copyrighted, but the full recipe and instructions will be sent to any one sending name and address to CLEVELAND BARING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S CASINO BURNED.

It Adjoined the Hotel Alexan, Whose Quests Were Aroused in the Night.

Br. AUGUSTINE, Jan. 24.-The Casino building, adjoining the Hotel Alcazar, was burned this morning. The fire began at 2:30 o'clock in the morning and lasted five hours. The loss will probably reach \$100,000. The Casino covered an area of 200x300 feet. Its walls were of solid concrete. The ground floor was occupied by billiard rooms and bowling alleys. were occupied by a swimming pool, opening were occupied by a swimming pool, opening from which were apartments fitted up in Oriental style for Russian and Turkish baths. The upper floors were occupied as servants quarters for the Aloazar and other hotels.

The fire was caused by a servant pulling down a gas fixture while attempting to light it. Guests in the Hotel Alcazar, adjoining, were aroused, but there was no panic, for they saw that the fire could not penetrate the massive concrete walls.

WATERTOWN, Jan. 24.—The most brillfant social event of the season took place at the Armory last night. It was a reception tendered to Governor and Mrs. Flower by the Thirty-ninth Separate Company, and was attended by a large number of the society people of the city and county, besides prominent military officers and civil officials from various parts of the State. A ball followed the reception, the grand march being led by the Governor and Mrs. Flower, and at the supper covers were laid for 400 guests.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAO—THIS DAT.

Sun rises.... 7 15 | Sun sets.... 5 10 | Moon sets.12 88 Sandy Hook. 1 07 | Gov. Island. 1 85 | Hell Gate., 8 22

Arrived-Tomday, Jan. 24.

Se Wassland, Grant, Antwerp.

Fe Massdam, Potjer, Boniogna.

Se Chateau Lafite, Chabot, Bordener.

Se Russia, Schmidt, Havre.

Se Januaica, Hrunn, Ca barten,

Se Colorado, Evans, Brunswick,

Se Alene, Seiders, Kingston,

Se Marra, Burley, New Orieana.

Se El Mar, Mason, New Orieana.

Se Harr, Mason, New Orieana.

Se Guyandotte, Walter, Norfolk.

Se Brixham, Doris, Baltimore.

Se Alsenborn, Lewis, Baltimore.

Ship Austria, Dexter, London.

Bark Havana, Riice, Havana.

Bark Monte St. Angelo, Cafero, St. Oroiz.

[Vor later arrivals see Tirst Page.] Arrived-Tombar, Jan. 34

ARRIVED OUT.

(For later arrivals see First Page.)

SAILED PROM POREIGN PORTS Se Masilla, from Gibraltar for New York. Se Vanmore, from Barbadoes for New York.

CUTGOING STRANSHIPS.

DECORING STRANSSET Gibraltar..... London..... Havana Gibraltar.... Due Thursday, Jan. 28. Dus Friday, Jan. 27. Due Sunday, Jan. 29.

Genoa... ersey City.... Jan. 20 Jan. 26 Jan. 26 Jan. 26 Jan. 28

Business Motices.

Solomon in all his glory was yet denied the simple comfort of Adamson's Botanio Balsam to cure his coughs and colds. Trial bottles 10 cents.

Bronchitis.—Sudden changes of the weather cause ronchial treables. "Brown's Bronchial Treches" will ive relief. Sold only in boxes. You don't drink cocon because you can't direct t. Phillips' Directible Cocon will not distress.

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MARRIED.

TAUDINGER-STAUDINGER.-On Jan. 18

1898, at Jersey City, by the Rev. Joseph Albert Nock, Rudolph A. Standinger to Wilhelmina Standinger.

DIED.

ACTON.—Edward M., son of Charles A. and Ellen Acton, in the 86th year of his age. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence at Tugka-hoe, on the Harlem Reliroad, on Thursday, Jan. 26, Berrices at 4 P. M. Train leaves Grand Central Depot at 5:07 P. M. Interment at the conven-

lence of family at Norwalk, Conn.

L.E.E.N.,—Peter James Allen, aged 24, of 188 Livingston av., Albany, was killed at the New York
Central Railroad, New York, Jan. 22, Foneral on Wednesday afternoon, at 1 o'clock, from his late residence, 311 West 69th st., thence to the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, thence to Cal-

vary Cemetery. Albany papers please copy, NNAN,—Suddenly, in Brooklyn, on Jan. 26, Ed-ward Annan, Jr., aged 25 years. Funeral private. BOI.MER .- On Sunday, Jan. 22, at her residence, 26
East 60th at., Georgiana, wife of Manuel T. Bolmer,

aged 65 years.
Funeral services will be held at 5t. Themas's Church.
Sth av. and 58d st., on Wednesday at 11:80.
COLES,—On Jan. 28, 1893, at Garden City, L. I.,
Julia A., widow of Butler Coles of Desoria L. I., in the Olst year of her age. Funeral services on Thursday at St. Faul's Church, Glen Cove, L. I., on arrival of 11 o'clock train from

Long Island City. DENNEHT,-At his late residence, 78 Oliver at (achoolhouse), Cornelius Dennehy, Notice of funeral hereafter.

HALL,-in Jersey City, on Jan 24, Rev. William

Hall.—In Jersey City, on Jan 24, Rev. William Hall, M. A., aged 39 years.

Funeral services will be held in St. Augustine Chapel (Trinity parish), 106 Kast Henston st., New York, on Thursday morning at 10 clock.

HARMES.—At Hoboxen, Henry Harms, after a short illness, on Monday morning, Jan. 28, in his 53d year. Funeral services at his late residence, 1,085 Washing

ton st., on Wednesday, Jan. 28, at 8, 30 o'clock F. M. Intermant private.

HENTER,—Suddenly, of apoplery, in Breeklyn, on Jan. 22, 1893, Theodosia Ward, wife of William Hester. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, 158

Hemsen st. on Wadbeaday, the 25th inst. at 1t A.M. Please omit dowers. INEVELS—at Fishkill-on-Hudson, on Tuesday, Jen. 24. Daniel Crommelin Verplanck Knevels, in the 68d year of his age. Funeral services will be held at St. Luke's Church, Matteawan, on Thursday, Jan. 26, at 1 - 2, M. Corriages will awalt arrival of trains at Fishkill-on-

Hudson from the north and south. ETEGER.-On Jan. 24, Robert William Neinger son of Jacob and Margaret Metager, aged 1 year 5 months and 19 days.

Funeral from 510 East 59th pt., and services at house Thursday, Jan. 26, 1698, at 1 P. M.

McGEAN.-On Monday, Jan. 23, at her late rest dense, 829 West 824 st., Anne, wife of Edward J. McGean.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral and the solemn mans of requiem at the Church of the Holy Name, 96th st. and 10th av., on Wednesday morning, Jan. 25, at haif past 30 o'clock. Interment in Caivary Cometery.

O'L.E.A.E.W..—On Sunday, Jan. 22, at his residence, 38 O'ty Hall place, John O'Leary, beloved husband of Elizabeth Hartigan and brother-in-law of the late

Joremiah Hartigan.

Funeral from St. Andrew's Church, on Duane st. and
City Hall place, immediately after mass. Requise
at 10:90 A. M.

PURCELL.—On Monday, Jan. 28, John J. Purcell.

PURCELIA.—On Monday, Jan. 25, John J. Purces, and 38 years.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to ditend his funeral from his late residence, 521 Week 181st st., on Wednesday, Jan. 25, at 10:80 a. M., thence to Annunciation Church, where a solemn requiem mass will be offered for the repose of his soul. Interment in St. Raymond's Cemetery, Week Chaster.

chester.

REYNOLDS,—On Monday, Jan. 23, after a short liness, of paralysis, Margaret J., beloved wife of William Reynolds, in the 55th year of her age.

Relatives and friends, also officers and members of Olive Branch Lodge No. 19, D. R., and sister lodges, also Nassau Lodge, No. 39, I. O. O. F., are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at her late residence, 254 Hancock st., between Marsy and Tompkins avs., Sunday, Jan. 29, at 2 P. M. Interment at Greenwood.

ment at Greenwood.

WARD.—At Pasadena, Cal., Jan. 18, Elien R. Ward.

widow of the Hon, Elijah Ward of New York.

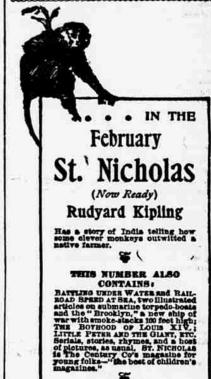
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